

TRANSCRIPT PREPARED BY THE CLERK OF THE LEGISLATURE  
Transcriber's Office

January 21, 1998 LB 898

when you're at home or when you're eating and feasting with the lobbyists and say, um-hum. Yep, Ernie doesn't like LB 899, so I don't have to get there early this morning, because, by God, he'll be carrying on like he does. Remember the story of the three little pigs, only in reverse. After the wolf had blown down two of the houses and finally got to the brick house and couldn't blow it down and all the little pigs were in there, the wolf decided to use cunning. And he said, I know where some apples are, because pigs supposedly like apples. They didn't know about E.Coli then. But I don't guess pigs get it, they give it. He said, let's go get some apples tomorrow, and the little pigs said, you just blew down the house of two of my brothers. Why should the three of us now go with you to get apples because you said, little pig, little pig, let me come in? I said, not by the hair on my chinny-chin. And you said, then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house down. And I said, go ahead if you can, and you did it. So I was homeless except that I had a brother. So now we're all here safe and sound in our brick house and you want us to go eat apples with you? No, you want to eat us up. We're not that stupid. So the wolf said, well trust me. We've got to reach an accord and be friends. So the little pig said, okay, we'll trust you. Tell us where this hill is first, so the wolf gave them a road map. Then the little pigs said, well, when do you want to do this? The wolf said, well, let's try five o'clock in the morning. So the little pig said, okay, and the wolf said, um-hum, I've got me some suckers. I've got me some dumbbells. I'm going to have some pork chops, some leg of lamb, some roast of beef, and some pork of chops or whatever you get out of those pigs. Piglets, I found out that little chickens are not "chicklets", but I think little pigs are piglets. So the little pigs got together and the wolf went on home. Well, since the wolf was going to come at five o'clock, they went and got the apples at four o'clock. So when the wolf came knocking on the door at five o'clock, the little pigs said, what do you want? The wolf said, well, let's go get those apples. The little pig said, well, you're an hour late. We already got them. Well, that's the way things go. You all going to do like the wolf, but in reverse, as I said. Instead of coming early, you'll come late, and I will not have done anything on the bill at all. I will have ignored it. I will have stretched forth my scepter and granted clemency. Clemency. I have the power to do that